Specimen

The Planter

Carlsbad Sea Lion.

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CARLSBAD.

THE GREAT HEALTH RESORT AND WATERING PLACE OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

Her Beauty Unrivalled. Her Water the Best in California.

A TOWN LESS THAN A YEAR OLD, WITH IMPROVEMENTS THAT HAVE NO EQUAL IN

Monterey, Santa Monica or Long Beach.

CARLSBAD FINE SUBURBS.

The tendency and the temptation to overdraw the truth in describing California scenery, resources and institutions have been so great, that Eastern readers have come to take with considerable allowance any statements made in regard to this country, its climate and its possibilities. It is therefore a difficult task to take up a subject such as the one before us, and not feel all the while that notwithstanding we may be perfectly conscious that every word we write is really below instead of above the truth, yet that we are liable to be suspected of exaggeration and of too highly coloring the things we are describing. Notwithstanding the possibility of being thus misjudged we propos to make a plain, candid, truthful statement of the present condition and future outlook of the beautiful and in many respects remarkable young

TOWN OF CARLSBAD.

Perhaps the first question the reader would like to have answered, is—WHERE IS CARLSBAD?

Carlsbad is in San Diego County, California, about forty miles from the city and seaport of San Diego. It is directly on the line of the great Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe overland route. It can be reached from San Francisco by the way of Los Angeles and thence to Carlsbad by the California Southern railroad direct, two trains daily; or by the Southern Pacific to Santa Ana, and thence by the C. S. R. R. to Carlsbad. It is situated upon a piece of land most delightful adapted for a city. It seems as though the place was planned not less for a large and populous town than for a pleasure resort, long before the foot of man ever trod its soil. And when the beneficent Creator built the lovely hills and fashioned the sloping, grassy fields for the comfort and enjoyment of the thousands of people who, beside the mighty ocean, were to find contented, happy and luxurious homes, there He planted in the very center of that lovely spot, a SPRING, deep in the bosom of the earth, of water with such wonderfully healing and life-giving qualities that would call the sick of every land to come and be healed, and the well to come and drink, that they may not need healing. Such being the location of Carlsbad, we may now answer the question—

WHAT ARE ITS ATTRACTIONS?

We are at a loss to know which is the chief attraction of this beautiful town, but to the thousands of health seekers and pleasure seekers it will probably be

THE MINERAL WATERS.

A writer of note in the GOLDEN ERA, says of this water: 'The effects of these waters are correspondent with those of the world-renowed Carlsbad Springs of Germany, which for centuries have been a source of hope and solace to the pain-worn multitudes of Europe. Indeed the waters of the American Carlsbad have been pronounced by noted chemists superior in efficacy to those of the German wells."

The wells from which these valuable waters are taken are 515 feet deep, and were discovered, as nearly everything of great value has been, by accident. In boring for a flowing artesian well, water was found, but it would not rise of its own accord. It therefore became necessary to pump it to the surface. The strange and peculiar taste that characterized it, challenged investigation. An analysis of the water by Professor E. W. Hilgard, of the University of California, the best authority in the State, was had, with the following results, stamping this wonderful discovery forever as one of peculiar interest and benefit to mankind:

ANALYSIS.

"The analysis sent herewith shows the water to be essentially a saline water, of slightly purgative and tonic character, depending on its contents of Calcium Sulphate, Magnesium Sulphate, Iron Carbonate. For some purposes the contents of Potash Salts is also important.

"The composition of the residue is as follows:

Silica	49	grains
Sodium Chloride	127.51	"
Potassium Sulphate	5.18	"
Calcium Sulphate	18.92	"
Magnesium Sulphate	.91	"
Magnesium Carbonate	.48	"
Carbonate of Iron	1.24	"
Chemically combined water and organic matter	3.84	"

Free carbonic acid gas, 7 cubic inches per gallon."

As soon as this analysis was made, and the fact realized that this water was in every respect as good as the famous waters from the German Spa, and these facts published to the world, enterprising men with abundant capital seized upon the golden opportunity, and the "Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Company" was immediately organized. We have not the space in this article to dilate upon the merits of these wonderful waters nor the cures performed by them, except in two cases referred to below. The life-giving and health-inspiring qualities of the waters of Carlsbad in Germany are so well known, that when we repeat with emphasis what we have copied above from the GOLDEN ERA, that the California Carlsbad waters possess every beneficial element of the European waters and some in a more marked and decided degree, we have said the very best we can say in favor of the waters of this grand health and pleasure resort.

THE BEACH.

Perhaps next to the Carlsbad Mineral Waters, in importance as an attraction to the place, will be found the magnificent beach in front of the town. This feature may not be peculiar to Carlsbad alone, for there are other places with elegant beaches and fine drives, but none anywhere with a finer beach or a more attractive or safer drive than can be found in Carlsbad. The ever-restless ocean dashing its surf on the hard sand is always a beautiful and entrancing sight. One can drive on this beach for 50 miles without meeting any obstruction: and such a drive! Long as time lasts this grand old ocean and this unequaled drive will continue to be among the chief attractions of this peerless watering place. Surf bathing here is safe and pleasant, there being no undertow, or so far as is known, any of these sea pests that are so justly dreaded in some places—the sand and mica forming the low-water bottom being sufficiently hard and compact to prevent their settling. A convenient bath house has been erected on the beach for both ladies and gentlemen, at the company's expense. The gentle slope to the ocean is easy either to drive or walk down. There are no high banks nor precipitous cliffs, nor, in fact, any of the places usually found at sea-side resorts so well adapted to make uneasy mothers and broken-limbed, or broken-necked children. There are plenty of shell and sea-mosses along the beach; and another interesting feature is the large number of beautifully colored pebbles from the size of a pigeon's egg to that of a goose egg, or every hue and shade and many of them perfectly transparent. The beach itself has a peculiarity we have not noticed elsewhere; the sand is impregnated with mica to such an extent that as the sun shines upon it at times it looks like a beautiful sea of gold as far as the eye can reach. Looking seawards, disporting themselves among the kelp-weed, black bodies are noticed rising and sinking in the water. These are the Sea Lions of Carlsbad. They come in large numbers, and their sharp, peculiar bark seems to dare some hardy sportsman to invade their haunts and try his skill in their destruction, notwithstanding the strong guarantee of protection they have received from Uncle Sam. Sometimes they come to the beach in search of their finny food, but they always mind their own business and trouble no one, but are a constant source of interest and delight to the visitor. Looking to the South, Point Loma looms up in the distance; and at evening the view of the setting sun over the Catalina Islands—sixty miles off on the ocean—presents a picture of light and shade, of golden clouds and changing colors that can never be forgotten. Eastward the snow-capped San Jacinto rears his lofty peaks; and nearer by are other ranges of mountains and stretches of lovely green fields, orchards and lawns making althogether a picture of matchless beauty.

(To be continued.)

FOR SALE!

150 LOTS FOR $150 Each

In Faucher's Highland Addition to CARLSBAD.

This tract consists of 167 acres and only 160 lots in this large tract are for sale at $150 each. Then a

LIMITED

number will be put on market at $200 each when prices will **again be advanced.** Terms: One third cash, one third in six months and balance in one year. A grand view of the Old Pacific, the City of Carlsbad, South Oceanside and Oceanside is obtained from every lot on the tract. My reasons for limiting the number of sales at these prices are that on this tract is the most beautiful and natural Hotel site on the coast and

I HEREBY AGREE

to have in course of erection before July 1888 a magnificent hotel, the cost of which has not yet been ascertained, but will undoubtedly be in the neighborhood of $50,000 and be called "Highland Hotel" besides many other improvements which will greatly enhance the value of the tract.

For further particulars as to location, attractions and future see the Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Co.'s ad, "A City of Pleasure" on the first page.

John A Faucher,
Proprietor, Carlsbad, Cal.

The Great Eastern
Dry Goods House,
Irwin & Co., Proprietors,
Oceanside, Cal.

SUNNY SLOPE.

Addition to Carlsbad.

That very desirable property known as Sunny Slope, lying to the north, and joining the present town site, is now

Surveyd and offered to the Public.

Lots 50 by 100 Feet

pleasantly situated on proposed line of the Motor Railroad to Oceanside, commanding a grand panoramic view of the Old Pacific, Santa Catalina and San Clemente Islands, also the Snowcapped Peak of the San Juan Mountain in the far distance. Too much cannot be said of this Lovely Valley and the now noted Mineral Springs of beautiful Carlsbad. Come at once and secure a lot at the Golden Beach Summer Resort of the Pacific Coast before prices are advanced.

For further particulars apply to

F. D. Mitchel,
Permanent Agent, Carlsbad, Cal.

LOW PRICES

will do it every time.

What?

Build up a large and paying business.

Chadbourne Furniture Company

The largest Furniture House on the PACIFIC COAST

CARRY:

Fine, Medium and Low Grade Goods of all descriptions for

Parlor,	Dining Room,
Drawing Room,	Office,
Chamber or	Hotels or
Hall.	Boats.

Give us a call and be convinced.

SAN DIEGO, California.
Corner 3d and D Streets.

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

JOHN SCHUYLER,

—Dealer in—

Hardware, Cutlery, Stoves and Tinware, Water pipes, Water tanks. Pumps, Gasoline stoves, Crockery, and Glassware. Plumbing and General Jobbing in Tin and Sheet iron Work.

JOHN SCHUYLER,
Oceanside, Cal.

Carlsbad, California.

A City of Pleasure!

The Future Health Resort

of the

WESTERN CONTINENT,

SECURE A HOME

in CARLSBAD, while yet it may be had at a very moderate outlay.

Values are daily enhancing.

Now is the golden opportunity.

Fortune's favors are never extended twice.

Its mineral waters will make it the permanent resort of the wealthy.
It will be the Mecca of the pleasure seeker, the tourist, and the invalid.
The fame of this future great watering place will become world wide.
A dollar invested now will increase ten fold within a very few years.
Ocean bathing, beach drives unequalled elsewhere, enchanting marine views, magnificent mountain scenery.
Art and Nature combine to produce an earthly Eden.
Beautiful homes are now being built on those already purchased
A great boom is in progress. Take a hand in it.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."

☞ Let the victims of disease hasten to Nature's marvellous fount of health and be restored.
☞ To drink of these healing waters, is to renew health and life.
☞ Here is a rich field for speculation—none in California excels it.
☞ Overlooking the ocean, the rising pleasure city of Carlsbad lies on the California Southern Railway, 80 miles from Los Angeles and 40 miles from San Diego.
☞ Its famous mineral water can be sent by express to any destination.
☞ Lots for sale from $175 to $500; one-third cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, or 5 per cent discount for cash.

For desired information, address

Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Company,

CARLSBAD, — CALIFORNIA.

—OR— —OR—

HENRY A. NELSON, F, Street, near P. O., San Diego. DEXTER, GILBERT & CO., 115 W. First St., Los Angeles.

$200 Reward $200,

From two hundred to five hundred dollars per year will you award to your own self by trading constantly at

The great IXL at Oceanside.

Why?

We give it to you here in a nut shell:
We buy direct for cash thereby making on discounts on an average Seven per cent.
Our buyer member of this firm resides constantly in San Francisco, watching the terms of trade, thereby saving..... Twenty-five p. cent
All our flower, potatoes, groceries arrived in Carload—lots—which means half the freight, smaller lots have to pay..... Five per cent.
Grand total, all our goods cost us..... Thirty-seven p. cent. less than any other firm in this vicinity can reach it.

Remember we have no special rates, days, but we guarantee you every day in the year that we can and will sell you thirty-seven per cent cheaper than you can buy in San Diego or elsewhere.

Remember we have the largest stock and finest assortment in San Diego county. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Yours respectfully
D. Jacobs & Co.

Dealers in full lines of: Dry goods, fine clothing, finest hats, caps, boots and shoes, Hardware, grockery, groceries, wall papers, paints, oil, crushed and seed barley, wheat and barley hay, seed spuds and finest potatoes for family use.

C. W. MAXSON. B. F. GRIFFIN.

MAXSON & GRIFFIN,

GENERAL * LAND * AGENTS.

Office on Cleveland between Second and Third Streets.

Oceanside, California.

Agents for a large list of choice city property.

Country property a specialty.

Farms for sale in all parts of the county.

Abstracts of Title Furnished.

Correspondence solicited and prompt attention given.
References: First National Bank, Los Angeles.
Consolidated National Bank, San Diego.
Bank of Oceanside.
Call on or address

Maxson & Griffin,
Oceanside, San Diego Co., Cal

Or

Branch Office 1318 D Street, San Diego, Cal.

CARLSBAD SEA LION.

PUBLISHED AT

CARLSBAD, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, CAL.

TURNED HER HAIR WHITE.

The Effect of Intense Fear on a Southern Girl in War Times.

I happened to be in New Orleans a few years after the close of the war, and at a reception one night I met a young lady who could not have been more than twenty years old, but whose hair was a pure silvery white. She was a beautiful girl, and with this crown of silver naturally attracted every one's attention. I learned how she came to have white hair soon afterward. She was the daughter of a wholesale grocer in New Orleans, and during the early part of the war lived with her parents in that city. Just before New Orleans was occupied by General Butler, her father, who was then an invalid, took his family out to a small plantation that he owned near Baton Rouge. At the same time an uncle of the girl I am talking about managed to run the blockade, and took with him a very large quantity of diamonds and other valuables—for he was a jeweler. He reached England in safety with his precious cargo.

The family enjoyed peace and security for some months at Baton Rouge, until General Butler had hoisted the stars and stripes at New Orleans. One night soon after that event a party of bummers, or camp followers, said to be attached to the Union army, but who, as I believe, may just as likely have been thieves and cut-throats of Confederate sympathies from the purlieus of New Orleans, made a descent upon the house at Baton Rouge. It was nearly midnight when the family was aroused by loud knocking at the door. The door a minute or two later was burst in and five or six masked men entered the house. They proceeded at once to the room where a lamp was burning by the bedside of the master of the house, who was very ill at the time.

"I should have stated," said the lady, "that the gentleman's name was Hythe, if I remember rightly. One of the masked men, revolver in hand, stepped up to Mr. Hythe and said: 'We want the diamonds and jewelry you brought away from New Orleans.' Mr. Hythe realized at once that the robbers had mistaken him for his brother, the jeweler, and tried to explain that he had no diamonds or any thing of any particular value in the house. They refused to believe him, and proceeded to make a thorough search of the house. Mr. Hythe's two daughters had been sleeping in the room below their father's, but, of course, were awakened by the noise. The experience of the tide of war which had swept over them once or twice before enabled them to understand the situation at once. By good fortune they were able to get out of the house in safety and reach a neighboring canebrake, where they hid. Meanwhile the robbers, having discovered nothing but a little confederate money, tried to induce Mrs. Hythe, whom they had captured, to reveal the whereabouts of the treasure. She could only affirm what her husband had said. They subjected her to horrible indignities and finally set fire to the house. She escaped from the building. The girls in their hiding place saw the torches applied; saw their father, as the flames leaped up to the roof, come to the window of his room and then fall back into the fire. They dared not move, and when the neighbors found them, hours later, the hair of the younger girl, then about fifteen years old, had turned as white almost as her cheeks, bloodless with fright. Her hair had been black as night before.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

—Gilhooly had had one small helping of the steak, and Mrs. Jones asked him why he did not take a second installment. "I was waiting to have it tendered, ma'am," said Gilhooly. Mrs. Jones smiled sweetly, but her face was crimson. As soon as the breakfast was over and the boarders were gone Mrs. Jones was seen poring over the dictionary for the different meanings of the verb "to tender."—*Texas Siftings.*

—"I have found out why the falls at Niagara roar so loudly," said a returned tourist. "What is the reason?" "Why, they are trying to echo the report of the thundering charges made by the Canadian hotel pirates."—*Hotel Mail.*

—Mabel, what does your father do?" "He is a shoe merchant." "Does he deal in the kind of shoes he wears?" (thoughtfully). "Of course." "I think I'll have to patronize him. They are good strong shoes."—*Merchant Traveler.*

—A society young man, of dude brand, met with a painful accident a few days ago. His cane fell on his foot mashing the member so badly that he will be confined to his room for two months. And yet some papers ridicule big canes!—*Drake's Magazine.*

The Mormon's Wife's Shoes.

Mormon Wife (trying on a pair of shoes)—They are oceans too large, my dear.

Husband—I'll take them back and get a smaller pair.

Mormon Wife—No, don't do that. Give them to your last wife. They'll just fit her.—The Epoch.

Not Quite Fitted.

Miss De Peyton—Yes, admit De Smith's quotations are very amusing, but they are not quite fitted for our circle. His saws usually have reference to common people.

Mr. Jones—Oh! I see. His saws are not of your set.—Boston Courier.

Leo XIII always dines alone. No king in Christendom ever receives higher honor than to be invited to partake of a cup of coffee.

ANCIENT WATER-WORKS.

Aqueducts and Reservoirs Built Many Hundred Years Ago.

During the first century of the Christian era the water supply of ancient Rome was so abundant "that whole rivers of water flowed through the streets." It has been estimated at three hundred and seventy-five million gallons per day, or three hundred and seventy-five gallons for each inhabitant, and was conducted through nine conduits of masonry, in the construction of which wonderful engineering skill was shown. Their aggregate length was 249 miles. The principal aqueducts were the Aqua Martia, erected 431 years B. C., thirty-eight miles in length, and partly composed of 7,000 arches; the Aqua Claudia, a subterranean channel for thirty-six and one-fourth miles, for ten and three-fourth miles a surface conduit, three miles a vaulted tunnel, and seven miles on lofty arcades, with a capacity of 96,000,000 gallons daily; and the Nova Anlo, which was forty-three miles in length. Some of these aqueducts rose in three distinct arches, which conveyed water from sources of different elevations.

The ancient water-works at Jerusalem consisted first of wells in the limestone ridges on which the city was built; but as the population increased the Jews were obliged to gather the rainfall during the winter season and store it in tanks and cisterns placed in secure inclosures and within the walls of the temple. An aqueduct, constructed of stone laid in cement, brings water from the pools of Bethehem, about six miles, to a tank lying under the chief Turkish mosque. The population of Jerusalem seldom suffered from water famine. Strabo mentions as something remarkable that there was always a plentiful supply of water within the city while a famine prevailed in the region around about.

Among the great waterlworks of the world those of Peru were in some respects the most difficult achievements of any. The incas built aqueducts from the slopes of the Andes for a distance of over one hundred miles to the capital, carrying the water partly through tunnels cut in the rocks and partly on arcades on supporting pillars of mason work to span valleys, the channels being composed of cut stone without cement. From these great aqueducts a number of branch conduits and furrows were laid laterally for irrigating purposes.

In France the famous Pond du Gard aqueduct, which supplied the town of Nismes, is still an object of interest. It consists of three tiers of arches, the lowest of six, supporting eleven of equal span in the central tier, surmounted by thirty-five of smaller size. Its height is 180 feet, with a channel of 5 feet high by 10 feet wide. The capacity was estimated at fourteen million gallons per day.

In the year 600 B. C., Polycrates, King of Samos, built an aqueduct to supply his capital, bringing water through a tunnel driven for over 6,000 yards through a limestone rock, while about the same time the people of Lycia, in Asia Minor, carried water across the vale of Patera through a stone syphon, which would indicate that the ancients were not ignorant of the laws of hydrostatics.

Carthage was supplied by water brought from the hill ranges on the south, over seventy miles distant, and the ruins of an aqueduct, built in the Roman style, may still be seen,

The water-works of Athens were begun about 560 B. C., and consisted of stone aqueducts lined with baked clay and carried almost wholly on the surface of the ground.

In Constantinople, the capital of the Eastern Empire, the Romans left numerous subterranean reservoirs covered with stone arcades resting on pillars.

In India tanks and reservoirs were constructed on an enormous scale and were the chief dependence during droughts.—*Chicago News.*

CARPET CLEANING.

An Apparatus Which Reduces Its Dangers to a Minimum.

One of the most prolific sources of the propogation of infectious or contagious diseases is, as you have more than once pointed out, the house carpet, which can retain the germs of these diseases. But as the carpets must be cleaned, and as the practice of beating them in the open air is considered a public nuisance, M. Bunel, the principal architect of the Prefecture of Police, was charged to devise some means by which this nuisance might be reduced to a minimum, or, if possible, entirely prevented. M. Bunel submitted an apparatus in the form of a cylinder to the Council of Public Hygenie, in which the carpets are placed, and by a rotary motion the dust is dislodged. The advantages of this invention over the ordinary method had been approved of; but M. Bunel soon discovered that dust and other particles escaping from the carpets, instead of being burned, as he thought they would be, were utilized in industry in filling cushions, and the finer particles were employed for coating paper-hangings, which give them their velvety appearance. This highly objectionable practice was soon brought to the notice of the police authorities, and on the advice of the Council of Hygenie it is ordained that the dust and particles beaten out from carpets should be collected in closed apparatus and burned; but those who may wish to utilize them should have them previously disinfected and then submitted to a current of steam under pressure at temperature above 100° C, or of sulphurous acid.—*Paris Lancet.*

OUR WOMEN ABROAD.

The Experience of Some American Girls Who Married Italian Noblemen.

It is now ten years since a former Consul of the United States in Italy said to me: "American parents and guardians ought never to allow their daughters or wards to come over and pass one, two or three years, as the case may be, in the study of music for the opera, or other professional singing, without some elderly female relative to accompany and protect them, and also that they may appear respectable in the eyes of respectable people here." This same Consul told me of instances where great trials, and, in one case, how positive harm had come to those either neglecting or being ignorant of European manners and customers. A young lady might travel from one end of the United States to the other, or might stop any length of time for study or any other purpose wherever she pleased, with perfect impunity, and without any impropriety; but it is different here, and the Consul's word of caution and warning had reason in it.

But I wish a word of caution and warning might be raised for the benefit of marriageable young American ladies and widows, who do not come here to study. Many such come accompanied by a weak maternal relative, who is dazzled by the title and the show of some Baron, Count or Duke, who, ten to one, is an impecunious younger son of some old family run to seed. If he had money besides titles he would marry one of his own country-women and ask no favor of the foreigner. Recently a most eminent professor of one of our universities was over here for the purpose of seeing a young lady relative of his, who was on the Continent with her mother, and had been carried away by one of these noblemen (?), whose affections had scented money from afar. But no change was made despite the good professor's counsels, and as he left Italy he dropped me a line from Como, saying that "neither advice, common-sense counsel nor any thing else could prevail with an American girl when the 'noble' bee got under her bonnet."

All this is too true. Some of your readers may have seen an account of the way one of our Consuls in Tuscany found, in a madhouse, an American lady who had truly given her heart and money to one of those impecunious adventurers, and who then had had her shut up in an asylum, when she was no more insane than the soundest person in Florence.

All Italian husbands are not bad men. I have seen some as happy domestic relations between husband and wife as I have ever seen anywhere, and I should judge that there is greater domestic felicity here than in any other Latin nation; but as a whole, the standard of family life and happiness, from the very manner of contracting marriage, is far below that of Anglo-Saxon countries. The impecunious dandies with a romantic noble title, have found out the weakness of the American and the English girl, and they take advantage of it. In 1882 I noticed in the bank of Messrs. Turner & Co. an English lady, I should say of twenty-five, who, accompanied by a poor, sickly-looking father, was engaged in depositing some money. I could see that she was the stronger character of the two, and a person of determined will. I was informed that she was "dead in love" with an Italian, but that he would not come to terms until he had made it a condition of marriage that all her money should be assigned to him, as he knew how to invest it in Italy to the best advantage! And she turned over every centime to him. Not six months after her marriage this poor lady, from opulence, was turned adrift with only sufficient money to hire a few furnished rooms at Sorrento, and I was applied to to recommend persons to go there for pension, in order that she might earn her living.

Only this year a respectable widow lady, residing here in Naples, allowed herself to be carried away by the attentions and the polite bearing toward her of an Italian gentleman. She consulted more than one person, and among others Mr. Camphausen, our present American Consul, and they all, in answer to her question—"Shall I marry him?"—responded in the language of Mr. Punch's celebrated letter, "Don't." It was, however, of no use; she "went and did it," and in less than a month the scoundrel tried to strangle her, and has since heaped all manner of indignities upon her. In one sense she was a little wiser than her English sister and many of her own. She did not assign him her money, and hence the great ire of Mr. Impecunious.—*Italian Cor. American Register.*

Ex-Empress Eugenie.

The eyes are still beautiful, though they show that they have shed many a tear, and are sadly shrunken. Indeed, standing there to let her pass before us, I thought of nothing so much as her womanhood. Alone! forever alone with her broken hopes and the memory of her dead boy, her life and her love gone at one blow! We watched her at the foot of the stair withdrawing the hand from the helping arm—she walked so well, with such graceful carriage. Her figure is still fine, or seemed so. She is above medium height, and was dressed beautifully, though only in some simple soft stuff—merino or cashmere. I thought it a morning gown at first, but as I saw her later in the day in the same costume, concluded it was not entirely that. It was a pleasure to me to see her and a bit of good fortune certainly.—*Cor. Detroit Free Press.*

IN HER OWN COIN.

"Married a milliner? what a shame!
Ah, well! there's none but himself to blame!
There's many an heiress in his own set
He might have drawn in his gilded net,
What a pity his proud old name should be
Bestowed on nobody, such as *she*.

"If he were the only one concerned
I should consider his fate well earned:
But to think, Mrs. S——, that you and I
May never pass that creature by;
But must court, and visit, and chat with her,
Who has formerly been our milliner!

"For one of her *kind*, she appears quite well—
But then, Mrs. S——, you know blood *will* tell;
I never was quite so shocked and——what?
An introduction to Lady Mott?
O, yes; with pleasure—most glad to meet
The one who has made our ball complete.

"What's that, my lady? My voice you say,
Caused you to pause as you passed this way?
Both face and voice seem familiar to you?
'Tis *strange*, but I seem to have met *you* too,
That *was* my maiden name—*Miss Vance*—
In London? Ah, yes—excuse—my dance."

"Who *is* that person?" asked Lady Mott,
As she turned to address that little knot
Of curious females gathered near;
"Whom did she marry? and how came she *here?*"
Mrs. S—— responded: "The millionaire B——,
Brought her a bride from across the sea."

"Ah, yes;" and the dainty red lips curled—
"And *she* the flag of caste unfurled!
In her maiden days I knew Mrs. B——,
Though she seems to have quite forgotten me;
But years have passed—'tis fully ten—
And Mrs. B—— was my milliner then!

—*F. E. W. Torrey, in Albany Journal.*

CANINE VILLAINS.

The "Bunjara" the Fiercest and Meanest of all Dogs.

The "Bunjara," a dog from twenty-four to twenty-eight inches in height at the shoulders, is beyond description the most ferocious of all the breeds of dogs that I have ever known. He is, like his master, a born villain. No coaxing or blandishments avail with him; he will tear and rend his best friend, and will devour his "sisters, his cousins or his aunts" with impunity. I say like his master, as the only persons who own "Bunjaras" are the criminal tribes, and principally the "Bunjara" tribe. Now, the "Bunjara" people, by their caste, are born rogues and vagabonds, and the more evil they can do, the more wrongs they can commit, the softer their bed and the more pleasurable their life in Valhalla when they die, which many say they seldom do—naturally. The "Bunjara" dog is like this, only more so. He is a cunning fox, an insatiable hater, a consummate villain, yet he has some good points. He can and will hold out to the last gasp; he never tires, and to one and only one does he ever give allegiance, and to him he sticks. Of women he is a despiser, regarding them as his master does—only as a "means to an end." In color he is dark brown or gray, shading to black; his coat is close, like a mastiff's, but tufted on the elbows and hocks, and feathered down inside of the fore-legs; his tail is carried low except when excited, and has a good deal of brush, especially at the tip; his ears are flat to the head, and only slightly raised on occasion.

He is used exclusively for hunting and only by natives—never by Europeans. The "Polygar" is a larger dog than the "Bunjara," standing from twenty-seven inches to thirty-one inches at the shoulder. He is not so ferocious, either, but has equally good pluck, and never gives in alive. In color he is bluish gray or dark gray. He is almost bare of hair, except on his head, which is covered with a fine coat, as sleek and soft as a mole's. He has bristles all over his body like a pig, and, in fact, his skin much resembles that of a dark-colored pig. His tail is fine, like a greyhound's, and he has more or less of greyhound ears. For hunting purposes and as a guard he is excellent, and more reliable than the "Bunjara," not having such a spice of the devil in him. He is used both by natives and Europeans, and principally for hunting the tiger and panther. He is most faithful to his master, and capable of being trained to many useful purposes.

There is another breed of dogs which combines the blood of all and sundry. He seems to have got the character of a very bad fellow, for if you want to annoy a man you can not do it better than by calling his dog a "Junglee dog." In many cases his tail is long, fine and curls like a coil of rope; in some he is, like the Maux cat, minus. A man I knew had an English terrier, and also tied up in his hut a "Bunjara." One day a shikara from the country reviled the terrier. "Ha! ha!" said he. "Junglee, Junglee dog." "Ho! ho!" said "Bunjara" man. "Ho! ho!" "You wait." He darted in and fetched the "Bunjara," who immediately set on the shikara with the utmost ferocity. This man for years had the marks of the struggle. Having been at last torn from his human victim he set on to and in five seconds killed the terrier, the cause of all the row, which having done he bolted with him in his mouth out of the village and into the jungle, never to return.—*Stock-Keeper.*

A Lover of Candor.

Impecunious man—I wish you would be so kind as to lend me five dollars. I'll pay you back in a few days.

Candid friend—If you had asked me for a loan in a candid and straightforward manner I would have lent you the money, but asking me in the way you did causes me to distrust you.

"I don't understand you."

"You asked me to be so *kind* as to lend you five dollars."

"Yes."

"If you had been candid you would have said to me: 'Be so stupid, be such an ignominious ass, such a hopeless idiot as to lend me five dollars,' and you might have got it."

—About this time of the year the multitudinous small boy opens the door, admits eight thousand gallons of cold air and yells in telescoped falsetto, "Gimmeacallendermister!"

SHILOH'S BATTLE FIELD.

A Visit to the Scenes of the Civil War's Most Sanguinary Conflict.

The battle-field of Shiloh, in Tennessee, lies twenty miles northeast of Corinth, Miss. The Tennessee river, flowing north, is on the east of the ground over which the battle was fought; Snake creek, with its confluent, Owl creek, forms the northern, and Lick creek the southern, limit of the battle-field proper. The ground on the west is broken into high ridges and deep valleys. It was covered for the most part, at the date of the battle, with a heavy growth of forest trees. Towards the river the surface is more level, but cut in some places into deep gorges. It was up one of these—called Dill's Branch—that the gunboats fired during the battle.

The road to Pittsburgh Landing is little changed since the day we marched out from Corinth. It is hard to repeople this country highway, so quiet and pastoral now, with a moving army; to realize that it was once crowded from one end to the other with soldiery; that artillery, wagon-trains and ambulances blocked the way. It seems an age since, "burning with high hope," we went out to that fatal field "made rankly fertile with the blood of men." Every mile of the way is marked by some remembered incident. Beneath the spreading branches of a wild-cherry tree, which still stands near the edge of an old field, we bivouacked with a comrade the first night out. At Monterey we saw General Albert Sidney Johnston ride along the lines; and a little further on, a staff officer rode back and showed us the battle-flag of our corps. At Lick creek, we met the first prisoner; he had been captured in a little affair with the cavalry. Bold and defiant he sat his horse, and gave back to the boys "as good as they sent" in the way of "chaff." Further on, the last bivouac for many brave men, where we lay within rifle shot of the enemy's lines, silent and waiting for the dawn of that "woful Sabbath morning," which came at last, and with it the call to arms. Down through the woods, *en echelon*, moved the gray lines. Then came the straggling fire from the pickets, the whiz and sharp spat of bullets, and then the roar of musketry, the thunder of artillery, the shriek of hurtling shells, the whir of grape and canister, the hiss of Minie balls, the cry of the wounded, the wild shouts of charging lines, and above all rose an ever-thickening cloud of blue and sulphurous smoke, out of which rushed riderless horses, and men mangled and bleeding were borne, and the earth beneath it was thickly strewn with the dying and the dead.

To-day, after twenty-five years have rolled away, we looked down into this Valley of the Shadow of Death—where sleep for all time "the unreturning brave." Billowed with the foliage of waving forests, golden and bloody red with the dyes of autumn, and glorified by the sunlight of a perfect autumn day, it stretched far away, and seemingly swept on to where, bathed in a purple haze, distant hills lifted their heads beyond the shining river, quiet and peaceful now, as if that dreadful and deadly drama had never been enacted there. Yet before us lay Shiloh, Spring and Church; the Duncan Field; the old Peach Orchard; the Sunken Road and Hornet's Nest; and the "dreadful hollow" on Tillman's Branch—each with its separate story of frightful carnage, fierce assault and heroic resistance.

Many changes have taken place since the battle. Every piece of the old church has been carried away by relic-hunters, and a new one has been built where it stood. The pastor of the original church was one Wolf, by name. History is silent as to whether he was the kind of a Wolf one would wish to keep from his door; but evidently this particular Wolf was kept from his own door—if he was the least bit afraid of "villainous saltpetre"—for a while, at least.

The Spring where thousands who are now gone beyond the All-quiet River once quenched their thirst is as dry as powder-keg; the Duncan Field is abandoned; the Peach Orchard is a thing of the past; the old Sunken Road is entirely disused, and the "red brush" that grew so thickly at the Hornet's Nest, and was mowed down by the deadly shower of missiles from each side, has again overgrown the ground. The wood where General Johnson was wounded has been cut bare of timber, and the spot where he died is now marked by a small cedar-tree, growing in the midst of a cotton field. The tree which stood where gallant Wallace fell has been made into rails, and only the uprooted stump remains. The limits of the battle-field can be made out by scars of shot and shell, which still show on the trees. The bullets have been mostly cut out, thousands of them having been gathered and sold, and thousands collected by relic-hunters.

The National Cemetery is beautifully situated on a high bluff overlooking the river. At the front gate—occupying the place of honor—is the grave of Henry Burke, "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh," celebrated in song and story; and all around him lie his comrades who fell on that dark and bloody ground—heroes all. In all, 3,596 interments were made in the cemetery, of which 2,801 were those of "unknown" dead. Whether they fought under the Stars and Stripes, or under the Tricolor, every soldier who stood by his flag through that desperate battle, or who died at his post, was a hero; and those who fell deserve a monument commemorative of their heroism and undaunted courage.

Culture at the Museum.

Mrs. N.—My dear, I wish you to observe this beautiful statue of Apollo; and this (pointing to Psyche) is his wife, Apollinaris.

DEBTS OF HONOR.

A Curious Code Which is Recognized in All Civilized Countries.

The most curious contradictions exist between some of the names and the facts of our social morality, and we may pretty safely assert that the common phrase "debts of honor" is one of the most striking instances of these anomalies. It is odd that these peculiar debts should alone have the monopoly of the word honor. The tradesman who has supplied his customers with a *quid pro quo* has a right to have his account discharged. It may be fairly said that the tradesman who gives credit with his eyes open has his legal remedy, and can issue a summons, whereas gambling debts are illegal. This is certainly the law, but its practical working is sometimes curious. Debts of honor are paid at once, for a gentleman dreads losing caste; but the tradesman only sets his legal remedy in force when he finds out that the credit of his debtor is almost gone. He is also hampered with the knowledge that any supposed undue pressure will do him more harm than good and drive away many profitable customers.

We could multiply examples of the curious working of a curious code; but we will now try to suggest a remedy. The law, backed by public opinion, might, we think, insist that any one receiving a gambling debt before the legal ones were paid should be obliged to refund the money to its rightful owners—i. e., the legal creditors. This, of course, would entail many difficulties about proofs, limits of time, trustees, etc., which it is not in our province to enter into; but we believe, if this were found possible to do, that the two kinds of debts might possibly share the name of debts of honor. Then collaterally it might have a beneficial effect in reducing gambling to its proper limits—namely, the limits of surplus cash.

It is, to make an imperfect parallel, not so very long ago that dueling was thought the quintessence of honor, and now, at all events in England, this vent to the feelings has entirely died away. Its dying may or may not have been an unmixed good. Certainly it was much helped to its end by the ridicule attached to the famous historical duel where the cock pheasant routed the whole party; but, although we can hardly hope that an incident equally ludicrous can occur to give a death-blow to the abuse of debts of honor, yet such an event is not inconceivable.—*London Saturday Review.*

THE BRIDAL VAIL.

A Sincere and Well-Founded Warning For Brides That Are to Be.

Brides that are to be, take warning! No matter how much money you have, or pap has, refrain from spoiling the one occasion of your life by wearing a real lace vail. Never mind if it is an heirloom, and worn by your mother and her mother before you, consider that it will reduce your girlish charms ninety per cent. and refrain. I have yet to see the bride with Brussels, Alencon, or point or any other priceless lace who did not look as though she had flung a shawl over her head for a stroll on the piazza by the light of the moon. Now, under certain circumstances a young woman can look bewitching with even a shawl, and a "crocheted" one at that, in lieu of her hat, but not when she is in grande tenue. She needs then the ethereal background of tulle, that softens the ultra magnificence of her bridal toilet and enhances the fairness of her complexion, the brightness of her eyes. It is not given, alas! to every girl to be pretty, and though at her wedding day she is expected to look her best, she rarely does so. Politeness and tradition, of course, term all brides comely, but where one is so twenty are not, and the simple reason is they strive too earnestly to be seen at their best. The rich young beauty who in every day or in ball attire is an acknowledged belle, determines to outshine other brides, with her costly laces, but, as the result proves, fails lamentably. Every one exclaims at the richness and beauty of the fabrics, and then adds in pitying tones: "She didn't look a bit pretty!" On the other hand, the most perfect bride I ever saw married in church, an ideal bride, in fact, wore a dress and vail that, all told, cost only half a hundred dollars. She was a radiant creature. The pokey brides, the anxious brides, the brides that are frightened, the brides who are self-conscious, outnumber, and always must, those brides who are graceful and gracious and contented with the part they play in the supreme moment. A thick, sagging, real lace vail will not help matters, either. Let that console all vailless girls! It may in truth be a miracle of fineness and worth a small fortune, but it gives that heavy effect which is sure to reduce the "angelic" to a dollar-and-cents basis, and that, too, at a time when lightness and harmony should be preserved at any sacrifice.—*Boston Herald.*

A Discouraged Man.

"Come out of that," exclaimed an officer as he found a man in a doorway on Grand River avenue the other night.

"It's no use, old fellow," replied a voice.

"I say come out."

"And I say you'll have all your bother for nothing. I've been arrested and arraigned three times this week, and the judge refused to send me up. It is evident that I've got to go to work or starve, and please let a discouraged man alone."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—California has sent east seven solid train loads of raisins, each train composed of twenty cars, thus far this season.

CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Hints Regarding the Latest Novelties in Feminine Dress.

During the present season pelerines of fur, plush or velvet are sufficiently warm for the promenade, over walking-dresses of cloth. All the newest of these, worn by best-dressed women, fit as snug as possible, and are devoid of the high or even slightly fulled shoulder, effects which are wholly out of date. Some of the new pelerines have long panel fronts, a style certain to obtain fashionable favor in many varieties of the season's visites and other short wraps, the style proving becoming to many figures for which the plain round cape is unsuitable.

The new plaids bear but little resemblance to the Scotch plaids of other seasons, many of these being only fine lines of plush or velvet, which cross each other at different angles and often are mixed with a slender gold thread. When the classic Scotch plaids are seen in woolen stuffs, the colors are closely blended and indistinct, and the plaided fabric is used for the skirt and waistcoat, the upper skirt and bodice being of plain material. The bottoms of many of the plaid skirts are trimmed with a wide band of Persian lambskin, or Astrakhan, set on straight.

The market is now heavily stocked with pelisses, ulsters, surtouts, English long coats, Russian mantles, Marquise jackets, visites, redingotes closed and open up the back, French camisards, fur-lined circulars, covered with Gobelin-blue, dove-gray, dark green and other colored broadcloths, and banded with fur, and an endless variety of practical and fancy wraps suitable for nearly every occasion.

The invoice of French and India cashmeres is uncommonly large this season, the range including patterns in deep rich winter tones, in monochrome, or handsomely figured in contrasting colors. Some of the extra fine goods which come in boxes are as silky of texture as Henrietta cloth, and have several yards of combination material in brilliant Oriental designs, and also show rich braided effects in Soutache, and patterns in arabesque that resemble costly ornamentation in applique work. The Oriental patterns are mostly used for elaborate house robes and tea gowns.

For evening wear at home are pretty Henrietta cloths in light shades, the texture as soft as silk and beautifully fine. There is great variety in the formation of the dainty gowns made of these fabrics, some being finished in simple tailor fashion, with plain skirt, braided across the front, and a glove-fitting bodice, its only ornament being a braid collar and vest. Others have beaded epaulets and collar. Imported toilets in colored Henrietta cloth show skirts of striped velvet, made perfectly plain. Above this is a long French polonaise of the cloth, shaped to perfection, and elegantly draped, the jaboted arrangement at each side in the back showing glimpses of the striped velvet with which it is faced. Golden-brown terracotta or moss-green velvet stripes are more used than any other color. Moire Francaise skirts are also seen with these toilets, and in this case the back of the princesse polonaise is finished with an immense Louis Quinze sash drapery of wide moire ribbon four and one-fourth yards long, and tied in long loops and ends which cover the entire back of the skirt.—*N. Y. Post.*

OUR BOUNDARY MARKS.

Queer Pillars of Wood and Iron, Earth Mounds and Stone Cairns.

A glance at the map of the United States shows that its boundary adjoining Canada follows, the larger part of the distance, an irregular water-line formed by the great lakes and their outlets. Thence from the Lake of the Woods, on the north of Minnesota, a more direct course is taken through the wilderness and over the mountains of the wild West to the Pacific coast.

This boundary between the countries is marked at irregular intervals by pillars of wood and iron, earth mounds or stone cairns. Beginning at the Lake of the Woods, cast-iron pillars have been placed alternately by the English and our Government, one mile apart, until reaching the Red River Valley. Those set by our neighbor were brought from over the ocean, while ours were made in Detroit. They are a hollow casting of a pyramid form, eight feet in height, having a base eight inches square and octagon flange one inch in thickness, with a top four inches square, surmounted by a solid cap. Into these hollow posts are fitted well-seasoned cedar joists with spikes driven through apertures made for that purpose in the casting. One-half of the length of the pillars are firmly imbedded in the ground, so that the inscriptions on their sides, in raised letters two inches high, face the north and south, the first reading "Convention of London," the latter "October 20th, 1818."

Beyond the Red river, earth mounds and stone cairns seven feet by eight generally denote the boundary-line. Whenever wooden posts are used, they are of the same height as the iron pillars, and painted red above the ground. Through forests a clearing has been made a rod wide, so that the course is plainly indicated. Where bodies of water are crossed, monuments of stone have been raised several feet above high-tide. Over the mountains, shafts of granite like grim sentinels guard the way. Altogether the fixing of the boundary marks was expensive, but it is well done.—*Golden Days.*

—An Epitaph to an Actor.—

He played "Old Man" with such rare excellence,
Death was himself deceived, and took him hence.

—*Tid-Bits.*

GENUINE LONDON FOG.

A Reliable American Tourist Descants on Its Strange Peculiarities.

It was the first real fog we had seen. As London is a large city of course it can afford to have a good-sized fog. It was so dark we did not get up till eleven o'clock. The fog was then very dense—and full of dents—where you would poke your head out of the window to see what was the matter.

Children below us were making fog-men, putting hats on them and pipes in their mouths. Men had fun pressing it in their hands and fog-balling each other. Street-cars had extra horses to assist in pulling through the fog, and they would leave long tunnels along the route down which one could look, until it caved in. We heard it intimated that landlords stuffed their bed ticks with it, as it made soft, springy couches to rest upon, and better than straw and corn-cobs. It was the worst fog that you ever attempted to shake a stick at. If you went to talk out of doors your mouth would fill so full of fog that you could spit it out only with great difficulty. Merchants would sweep it off the sidewalks and shovel it away high enough so that a man with a plug hat could walk under it. You could take a cross-cut saw and saw it very well. It was so dense that we would have been in the same fix if we had been in the bottom of the sea. The vast weight of it broke down a number of roofs in the city. A man fell out of the third-story window of his hotel by accident, but came down through the fog so slowly, that his friends had to yell to him to hurry up—or down—as they were getting tired of waiting for him, and were afraid he would have to stay up there. When we went out in town we had to hire a man to push us along. The fog was so thick that we couldn't look far enough back to see who he had got to push him.

A reliable Englishman told us that a century ago, during a similar fog, the squadron hoisted anchor in the Thames and sailed up-town solely through the fog. He said to this day that street is called "Fleet," and in another street they stranded by the fog getting lighter, and in consequence the street was named "The Strand." As I am on probation I will not swear that this is altogether so, or more so.

I went down the street smoking a cigar, thinking I was making a good deal of smoke, but found the cigar had gone out the same moment I had. You could get a double handful of the fog and squeeze all the water out of it, and families did this to save water-rate. Our coat-pockets would get so full of it that we had to scoop it out. We send you a section of yesterday's fog, dried, so you can see what it looks like.—*A. W. Bellaw, in Drake's Magazine.*

HONEST SELF-CONTROL.

A Weighty But Often Neglected Disciplinary Duty of Teachers.

An expert and experienced official in an insane asylum said to us a little time since that these institutions are filled with people who have given up to their feelings, and that no one is quite safe from an insane asylum who allows himself to give up to his feelings. The importance of this fact is altogether too little appreciated, especially by teachers. We are always talking about the negative virtues of discipline, but we rarely speak of the positive virtues. We discipline the schools to keep the children from mischief, to maintain good order, to have things quiet, to enable the children to study. We say, and say rightly, that there can not be a good school without good discipline. We do not, however, emphasize as we should the fact that the discipline of the school, when rightly done, is as vital to the future good of the child as the lessons he learns. Discipline of the right kind is as good mental training as arithmetic. It is not of the right kind unless it requires intellectual effort, mental conquests. The experienced expert, referred to above, was led to make the remark to us by seeing a girl give way to the "sulks." "That makes insane women," she remarked, and told the story of a woman in an asylum, who used to sulk until she became desperate, and the expert said: "You must stop it; you must control yourself." To which the insane woman replied: "The time to say that was when I was a girl. I never controlled myself when I was well, and now I can not." The teacher has a wider responsibility, a weightier disciplinary duty than she suspects. The pupils are not only to be controlled, but they must be taught to control themselves absolutely, honestly, completely.—*Journal of Education.*

A Zoological Enigma.

The axolotl, an amphibian which forms a part of the food supply of Mexico, is a very singular creature. It grows to a length of about a foot, and has four legs, a newt like tail surmounted by lungs and gills. While it seems to be more fish than reptile, some naturalists have supposed it to be the larva or tadpole of a gigantic batrachian that has never been seen in the adult state. An English observer, who has found the animal capable of living entirely in water or entirely on land, has had a live specimen in a dry place during the autumn, and believes that it is gradually losing its gills and becoming otherwise more terrestrial in character.—Arkansaw Traveler.

The Jewesses of Tunis when they are 10 years old are put into dark rooms and fed on food prepared from flour, and also with the meat of dogs, until they are systematically fattened. In a similar way the women in other parts of Africa are said to reach the same degree of fatness by eating honey and fresh dates.—Chicago News.

DUPLICATE PRESENTS.

A Shop Where New York Brides Can Dispose of Unwelcome Gifts.

Here are thirteen lamps, seven clocks and six salad bowls. O, dear! What ever are we do with all these things? Why could not they have arranged and given us each something different and something we needed?"

The speaker was a young wife, and she was unpacking her wedding presents. Eighty-six presents had been sent to this couple. Of this eighty-six there were thirteen lamps, seven clocks, six salad bowls, five water pitchers, four silver tea services, nine sets of carvers, and many other articles, of which there were in a number of cases more than two of a kind. "At any rate," continued the bride. "We shall never have to buy lamps, clocks, carvers or a dozen other articles all our lives, even if we live to be a hundred years old."

Had the bride known as much as some observant persons know, she could have found an easy way out of the dilemma. A New York jeweler and silversmith advertises that he will exchange or buy duplicate wedding gifts.

A reporter visited the establishment, and there saw in a short space of time more brides than he had ever dreamed of. Some of them brought with them articles they wished to exchange, and some wished a clerk to be sent to their home. The proprietor examined the articles, appraised them, and then showed what he would give in exchange.

The silversmith said that there were many. He said that he often had odd incidents in his business and one of the oddest happened not long ago. "I received a letter from a prominent lawyer to call at his office at a certain time on business. The lawyer received me, and then having shown me a trunk full of silver asked me to buy it. I asked him first where it came from and he said: 'We have just procured a divorce for a lady from her husband. She is unable to pay our bill and has sent down all her wedding gifts to be sold. These are the gifts.' Rather strange is it not that a woman should sell her bridal gifts in order to get money to pay the expenses incurred in getting a divorce?

"Some time ago two ladies came to buy wedding gifts. After a great deal of thinking they decided that each should buy a silver salad bowl—one to be placed at each end of the table. They thought that no one else would give a salad bowl. They were wrong; the bride received nine, and some of them were brought to me to be exchanged."

"How do you appraise the value of the articles brought you?"

"If they are solid silver by weight. If silver plate by the manufacturer, design and kind of article. Old English silver is the most valuable."

"What articles do you find the most common."

"Salad bowls, clocks, tea services, cake baskets and silver forks and poons. We exchange a number of these every day. Persons in making bridal gifts now usually say if they are duplicated they may be exchanged."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

AN AVENGING GHOST.

The Plot of a Chinese Farce as Played on an Oriental Stage.

The hero, a sea captain, comes in and seats himself at a table to write; but he is heavy with sleep, his head soon droops, and he falls into a peaceful slumber. But scarcely has his nap begun when he is disturbed by the hasty entrance of a breathlesss fellow who begins, with an air of great confidence, to pant out a long tale of not the slightest importance. The captain listens for a time with wide open eyes, but when he finds that the story has settled down into an uninterrupted sing-song which shows no prospects of reaching an early conclusion he tries to break the thread of the narrative. All in vain, for the tedious fellow represses his interruptions with a deprecatory wave of the hand, and goes on his monotonous way with head thrown back and eyes half closed in an ecstasy of delight at having secured a listener. After a time the captain, submitting to the inevitable, adopts the wisest course in the circumstances, and dozes off to sleep again. The bore is so satisfied with himself and so engrossed in his tales that he never notices this, and still goes on, seesaw, sing-song, with never a stop till the audience, or, at least, one of them, grows as weary as the captain. But a mysterious avenger is at hand. A limping ghost of horrible appearance, who remembers his own sufferings on earth, hops in unseen to befriend the captain. He squats silently behind the chair of the story-teller, holding the club he carries in readiness to strike, while that worthy is still quite unconsciously jabbering his interminable nonsense. Once the club is raised threateningly over him, and twice, and yet he goes on; then a thundering stroke descends on his shoulders, which stops his voice so suddenly that it leaves him with open mouth in the middle of a word. In comical terror he gazes about in vain attempts to find out whence the blow came, then, in amazement, seizes the sleeper and rouses him to tell of this terrible new affair. But the captain listens with hazy inattention, evidently thinking it some more of the same tale, and dozes off again immediately. The bore, abandoned now to the tender mercies of the specter, runs hither and thither in horror, adopting first one plan and then another to discover or avoid his invisible assailant; but the ghost crawls after him wherever he goes, now clubbing, now clutching him, until at last the poor wretch makes his escape half dead with fright, and the captain is left to sleep in peace, while the ghost curls up by his side like a faithful dog whose labors are done.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES.

How to Treat Minor Ills Which Are of Almost Daily Occurrence.

Half a teaspoonful of common table salt dissolved in a little cold water and drank will instantly relieve "heart burn" or dyspepsia. If taken every morning before breakfast, increasing the quantity gradually to a teaspoonful of salt and a tumbler, it will in a few days cure any ordinary case of dyspepsia, if at the same time due attention is paid to the diet. There is no better remedy than the above for constipation. As a gargle for sore throat it is equal to chlorate of potash, and is entirely safe. It may be used as often as desired, and if a little is swallowed each time it will have a beneficial effect on the throat by cleansing it and allaying the irritation. In doses of one to four teaspoonsful, in half a pint to a pint of tepid water it acts promptly as an emetic, and, in cases of poisoning, is always on hand. It is an excellent remedy for bites and stings of insects. It is a valuable astringent in hemorrhages, particularly for bleeding after the extraction of teeth. It has both cleansing and healing properties, and is therefore a most excellent application for superficial ulcerations.

Mustard is another valuable remedy. No family should be without it. Two or three teaspoonfuls of ground mustard stirred into half a pint of water acts as an emetic very promptly, and is milder and easier to take than salt and water. Equal parts of ground mustard and flour or meal made into a paste with warm water and spread on a thin piece of muslin with another piece of muslin laid over it, forms the indispensable "mustard plaster." It is almost a specific for colic when applied for a few minutes over the "pit of the stomach." For all internal pains and congestions there is no remedy of such general utility. It acts as a counter-irritant by drawing the blood to the surface; hence in severe cases of croup a small mustard plaster should be applied to the back of the child's neck. The same treatment will relieve almost any case of headache. A mustard plaster should be moved about over the spot to be acted upon, for if left in one place it is liable to blister. A mustard plaster acts as well when at a considerable distance from the affected part. An excellent substitute for mustard plasters is what is known as "mustard leaves." They come a dozen in a box, and are about four by five inches. They are perfectly dry, and will keep for a long time. For use it is only necessary to dip one in a dish of water for a minute, and then apply it.

Common baking soda is the best of all remedies in cases of scalds and burns. It may be used on the surface of the burned place either dry or wet. When applied promptly the sense of relief is magical. It seems to withdraw the heat, and with it the pain, and the healing process soon commences. It is the best application for eruptions caused by poisonous ivy and other poisonous plants, as also for bites and stings of insects.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

THE GOOSE BONE.

How to Find Out the Changes of the Weather by Its Aid.

The best reading of the goose-bone is obtained before it becomes thoroughly cold after being removed from the pot and scraped. If the bone is left to stand the marks becomes dim and uncertain and the reading is very unsatisfactory. Having your bone prepared the best way to study it is to go into a dark room and hold it before a bright light. The bone is translucent, and held before a strong light the marks upon it may be plainly discerned. The marks upon the keel of the bone are the ones that are of significance. The other discolorations on the bone are merely corroborative. The most distinguishing marks are in the shape of carets, breves, dots and semicircles, and it is their position on the bone and the direction in which they are turned that gives the general indication of the weather.

If a majority of the caret-shaped marks point upward, it will be clear and cold; but if they point down it will be gloomy, falling weather, with more or less snow. The small breve marks and the semi-circles, as well as the dots and the scratch-like marks on the bone, indicate the temperature, and the heavier and darker they are the colder will be the weather. If they are light, or but few of them on the bone, the winter will be open and pleasant. If the marks near the beginning of the bone point out, it indicates that there will be stormy, disagreeable weather during November; pointing out at the other end of the bone, they indicate bad weather for March. The ridge running along near the middle of the keel of the bone is indicative of the length and severity of the winter; if the ridge extends, uninterrupted, the length of the bone, and is dark and heavy, the winter will be a severe one; but if the ridge grows weak and indistinct at places, for that part of the winter the weather will be warm and thawing.

All these features must be closely studied, first separately, and then together. Any one, by closely studying this bone, can correctly predict the general character of the weather during the three months; but it takes time, study and experience to divide the bone into days, so as to locate the date of the different changes. In Kentucky many of the best readers of the bone do not worry about reducing the prophecy to days, but are content with learning the general character of the winter, and this information is of great value to farmers when they find it such that they can depend upon it.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A MOORISH EXECUTION

The Horrible and Cruel Decapitation of Two Sturdy Smugglers.

Some years ago two men were convicted of carrying on contraband trade with the Spaniards, just across the strait from Tangier. To have any thing to do with the infidel Spaniards was a capital offense. Early one morning a band of soldiers conducted the condemned men outside of the town of Tangier. After going a short distance they came to a secluded place, where they found a vicious-looking Moor dressed as a butcher, with a knife in his hand about seven or eight inches long. This was the executioner. He was a stranger and had agreed to do the work, provided the Kaid, as the chief among the soldiers was called, and he could agree upon the sum to be paid. The executioner insisted that he should receive a certain amount, what in our money would equal four dollars, for each criminal, but the Kaid was only willing to pay four dollars for both. After a good deal of bargaining for this blood money, the Kaid agreed to pay four dollars apiece.

The executor then seized the first victim, whose arms were bound, and threw him to the ground. A fearful struggle followed. Finally the executioner got his knee upon the victim's breast. After a little while he said: "Give me another knife—mine won't cut." The poor wretches' throat was cut, and he was writhing in the most terrible manner. Soon another knife was given to the executioner, and he finished his first victim amid shouts of the soldiers: "May God prolong the life of our Sultan."

When it came to the execution of the next criminal, the Kaid denied his promise to pay four dollars apiece, and declared that if the executioner did not finish the second one he would not even pay the four dollars for any part of it. There was nothing left for the executioner to do but finish his work and take the four dollars.

The second unfortunate was a large, fine-looking fellow. He had watched the horrible death of his comrade without any sign of fear as to his own death. He stepped boldly forward and asked that his hands and arms be unbound. This was granted. He then walked to where his companion was lying and exclaimed:

"There is no God but God, and Mahomet is His prophet!"

He then lay down by the side of his friend and said to the executioner:

"For the love of God, sever my head with better dispatch than you did that of my brother."

The executioner placed his knee upon his victim's breast and with cool deliberation severed the head entirely from the trunk. The execution over, the executioner was paid his salary—four dollars—and started off for the country.

The soldiers picked up the two heads and carried them back to town. The first Jew the soldiers met they compelled to sprinkle salt on the heads. They then placed the heads upon the posts of the market gate and allowed them to remain there three days, after which they were sent to the Sultan to convince him that his orders had been executed. When the soldiers returned to the town the news of the execution soon spread and a great crowd of boys started out after the executioner, determined to revenge the deaths of their friends. In the evening it was reported that he had fallen senseless about five miles from the town, covered with bruises. The next morning news came that the young brother of the second victim had shot and killed the executioner and that the body was buried on the spot. No inquiry was made by the authorities as to the death of the executioner.

The party who bore the heads to the Sultan was met on the way by a messenger bringing a reprieve for the two men. He had been detained by high rivers caused by the heavy rains.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

UP IN A BALLOON.

Provisioning an Air Ship for a Seventy-two Hour Voyage.

Expecting a long trip, we had taken food and water for three days. We had chicken, corned beef, beans, bread, crackers, hard-tack, salmon, lobsters, pickles, salt, vinegar, mixed nuts, oranges and bananas. So you see that we were not likely to starve, had we gone, as we thought we might, into the deep wilds of Michigan or Canada. We also had hooks and lines for fish, and a keen axe, to aid us in the woods, or wherewith to chop our way out of the wreck had we been cast away on one of the great lakes. And we had an electric light for use at night. Our plans had been well laid; and had not Moore been hurt, or had not the balloon been torn at the start, our voyage would perhaps have been more to our liking.

A few final details may interest you. The last and first sound to reach us, while we were above a mile high, was the sharp shriek of a locomotive. I saw one express train as we soared above its tiny track; and it looked like a mere toy train a few inches long, which did not seem to move faster than a snail. Yet we knew that it was on its way with its usual speed—thirty miles an hour at least.

During our voyage we ate and drank just as we might have done at a picnic.

Truly, we lived "high." A luncheon above the clouds was to me a very novel affair. I threw over the peel of an orange. Down, straight down, it shot, a flash of gold in the sun, a hundred feet—a thousand feet—a mile. Long before it struck the earth, it had gone out of sight. But, before it disappeared, it came to a point where it seemed to stand still in mid-air.—*Edward Duffy in St. Nicholas.*

RUSSIAN WEDDINGS.

How the Betrothed Pair Must Act on the Day of Their Marriage.

The guests are far more numerous at a Russian than at an English wedding. They are invited to be "assistants" at the wedding. The witness, who is generally the grandest of the "connections" of the family, is the most important person. He pays the priest's fees. Then come the ladies of honor and the bridesmen. The latter have to purchase sweetmeats for the bridesmaids. The "boyarin," who carries the sacred picture of Christ, in silver and gilt, is generally a little boy. When the party arrives at the church, it is his duty to hand the two pictures to the "reader," who places them behind the "royal gates" or leaning against the altar screen.

The old nurse, or housekeeper, superintends the carrying of the dowry from the house of the bride to that of her future husband, and arranges every thing for the use of the bride. There is no law as to the number of bridesmaids or their costumes. Their dresses are not all alike. On the eve of the wedding-day sometimes a "farewell girls' party" is given. No gentleman attends this. All those present must be from the unmarried. They sing choruses, chase each other in the garden and romp to their heart's content. They devour any amount of tea, ice cream, lemonade and sweetmeats. After supper they say farewell and leave the intended bride very exhausted in view of the ceremonies of the following day.

The old custom is for the betrothed pair to fast (eat nothing) on the day of their marriage until the ceremony, which, in the family of a noble, always takes place in the evening. This makes the day most tiresome to a girl. The bride distributes her cast-off girlish toys, ribbons and jewelry to her companions. These things are called "maiden beauty." The peasant girls cut up and divide among their companions, on their wedding-day, the long ribbons which are fastened at the end of the plait of hair which hangs down the back. These peasants, immediately after their marriage, have the hair braided in two plaits, and wound round the head, then covered with a sort of tight cap tied behind, or with a cotton or silk handkerchief.

When at Pargola, in Finland, I often saw the unmarried girls trooping along in the eventide, hand in hand, singing their weird melodies, and friends told me to notice the difference in the style of the hair of the unmarried and the married. The married women have in addition, under the invariable handkerchief, a little piece of linen, a lappet about the size of a florin, hanging over the center of the forehead. This is a more evident proof of marriage than wearing a wedding ring. When the women begin to braid up the hair they sing part of a wedding song—"Ah! my braid, my braid of maiden hair; Ah! soon shall it be divided in two!"—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

CHARMING NOVELTIES.

Clever Designs in Silver Card Receivers and Other Pretty Things.

A new card receiver is a silver plate resting on four golden legs, and etched in the center with a cupid. Two figures, about four inches in height, representing a young couple in the full dress of a century ago, form the handles.

One of the latest novelties in silver ink-wells is a toboggan, on which is seated a pretty little girl in full tobogganing costume. By touching a spring the girl slides to the back part of the toboggan, and the ink-well is exposed to view.

A new design in etchings which is being used on silver cups and shaving mugs is the goblin dance, depicting a number of dwarfs cutting a variety of queer antics. The facial expressions on the figures are the noticeable parts of the design.

Dinner services of silver are, as a rule, plain in pattern. Occasionally, however, there are some attempts at fancy work. A pudding-dish recently seen had on its cone in repousse work an ear of corn from which the husk was half gone.

A handsome silver plaque recently noticed had a hollow of frosted silver, in the center of which hung, suspended by their feet, two large pheasants of oxidized silver. The rim is ornamented with a series of Assyrian heads, set in a mass of flowers and vines.

Each piece of a handsome toilet set, consisting of two combs, a clothes and a hat brush, a puff-box, a button-hook, a shoe-horn and a mirror, is backed with silver and etched with a peculiar design representing two bear-skins, spread and nailed as if to the wall of a hut.

A clever design in fancy cigar-boxes rests on four large silver balls, and has the top polished perfectly plain and marked with a tennis court. A net and two figures about four inches in height, representing a girl and a boy at play, complete the scene. The sides of the box are etched with floral patterns.

Among a number of handsome looking-glasses recently seen is one deserving of special mention. It is set in a frame of silver in repousse work, and is held an inch from the ground by an Egyptian in full native dress. The face, arms, hands and feet of the figure are of oxidized copper, while its dress is of silver, gold and oxidized silver.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

—A resident of one of the prohibition counties of Georgia sent to Atlanta for a jug of whisky, to be delivered C. O. D. The firm replied that the money must accompany all orders for whisky from "dry" counties, as debts of that character could not be collected. The return mail brought the money and this:

Since man to man is so unjust,
'Tis hard to tell what man to trust

CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY

CARLSBAD SEA LION.

THEO. STEINHILBER, PUBLISHER.
L. A. CLARK, - - EDITOR.

$75,000.

A BIG DEAL.

THE HOTEL "CARLSBAD" PURCHASED BY CAPT. J. A. FRAZIER.

The Mammoth hotel which is nearing completion was purchased and transferred this week to Capt. J. A. Frazier. A number of capitalists have been endeavoring for the past two months to buy this magnificent property and not a little rivalry was noticed as an outcropping. Gentleman from various places East as well as a goodly number from California resorts have looked upon the hotel as a valuable piece of property and have been very quietly negotiating for its purchase, but Capt. Frazier in this as in all business transactions of great importance in which he is interested closed the contract and is now the owner of what will in very few weeks be the grandest coast resort hotel north of Coronado. In this we take occasion to congratulate the Captain on his usual sound judgement and business forsight. Also Carlsbad is to be congratulated upon the sale to a gentleman so well and favorable known not only in our community but throughout the State as well and one in whom there is no such element as fail. The Captain is endowed with a wonderful degree of push energy and rare business qualities, which combined with his abundant financial resources, will make "The Carlsbad" distinctively the palace of the Pacific coast. In this connection we deem a brief description of this magnificent property to be of interest and will give the readers of the SEA LION the result of our observation. The building is located on Grand avenue occupying the whole of block ten. It stands at the top of a slope which from east to west is 600 feet. Has three fronts, one on Lincoln street, one on Grand avenue and an other to the beautiful ground east which are being laid out very artistically for walks etc. The first or basement story which is on a level with the lawn, is the billiard parlor and elegant court and store room. The billiard room is 36x72 feet in the clear arched ceiling frescoed walls and full front glass windows. This room will be the largest billiard parlor in Southern California; the floor is of Portland cement, heavily carpeted. Going up to second floor we find two entrances, one leading through a spacious hallway to the ladies parlor, which fronts on Grand avenue and is 60x32 feet with three bow windows. From this parlor several fine suits of rooms are reached. The second entrance is to the corridor, office and gentlemen's parlor, which is also quite large and arranged with an eye sihgle to the comfort of the guests. Passing west we enter the dining room which occupies the entire west side of the building, 75 feet in length and 40 feet in width. The architect gave this room an abundance of light as almost the entire west and south sides are glass doors, and windows, with a very large bow window in the south west corner, sufficient to accommodate more than twenty people. The dining room is a marvel in its size and appointments, off from the dining room is a large kitchen, pastry room and pantry. On the east side are ten fine large suits of rooms. A sixteen feet porch extents almost entirely around the building. Going up a gentle stairway we come to the third story which is in all its arrangements as elaborate as the second story. Here is another large ladies parlor. A hallway extending from east to west with plate glass, double doors at either end. From the hall are rooms all large, light and so arranged that if desired fires can be furnished for the guests. A second large hallway running at right angle intersect the main hall extending from near the ladies parlor to the north side of the building. From this are large suits of rooms fronting east the town and opening out upon an other 16 foot porch which extends around three sides of the building. Each room has a large bow window. The fourth story is an exact duplicate of the third. The fifth story with mansard roof is finished in large airy rooms, hallways, observatories, etc. From the fifth story we pass up to an observartory which is intended to seat if desired one hundred people. Surrounding this grand lookout is a heavy railing mounted with many artistic designs. All who have had the pleasure of a view from Carlsbad can readily understand what a grand scene one can behold looking in any direction from such a favorable point of observation. The picture is grand and one long to be remembered. Looking out seaward to a point where the sea and sky seems to meet and mingle over the San Clements and Catalina Islands which lie off sixty miles like great stone walls lifting their heads up through the briney deep, and witness the setting of the sun producing as it does a view of shade and shadow and changing color is awe inspiring —a scene the beauties of which pen can not portray.

This palatial hotel in all its appointments is to be of the most solid pleasing and elaborate character. No expense has been spared to make it the leading resort of the Coast, which, judgeing from the applications received for accommodations will be more than realized. The building completed will represent an expenditure of $75,000. Capt. Frazier who is the fortunate owner of this Mammoth hotel expects to associate with him a gentleman who is a thorough hotel man familiar with all the details in the operating of such an extensive hostlery and have the hotel opened at the earliest possible day. As we mentioned in a former issue the building is to be lighted throughout with the latest improved incandescent electric light and equiped with electric alarm call bells etc. The opening of this hotel to the public will be a happy advent to Carlsbad and will be a red letter day in the history of our town and the occasion of merrymaking and a general celebration. Success to the new proprietor and to Carlsbad the greenest, brightest and prettiest spot on the coast.

HOME NEWS.

— Get ready for the grand excursion to Carlsbad, March 15th.

— The property owners on 4th street are getting right to the front on improvements of grounds.

— A train of nine carloads of excursionists from the East past down the road last evening.

— S. F. Roberts and Sidney Wadsworth were San Diego visitors this week.

— James Lehn is building a shoe store on Elm avenue between First and Second street.

— Thanks are due to Mr. J. D. Crain for the use of his building for the basket supper Wednesday evening.

— If there is a spot on the Pacific coast that has more sunshine to the square inch than Carlsbad has please trot it out.

— Carlsbad needs and most have a good sailing yacht. The owner of such a craft could make a handsome profit on his investment from now forward.

— The well known and reliable real estate firm of Brass & Woolman are kept quite busy how showing property to the many newcomers who are seen upon our streets this week.

— Gerhard Schutte, president, D. D. Wadsworth, treasurer, and J. A. Frazier, gen. superintendent, of the town company, were in San Diego last Monday and Tuesday attending to some important business for the company.

— Teamsters and pleasure drivers should keep in the streets while driving and not cut across lots, as has been the custom. It is just as easy to drive in the streets as elsewhere and good deal more like business.

— The basket supper given by the Ladies Home Mission Society at the Crain building last Wednesday was a complete success. Everybody was out and all enjoyed themselves. The receipts were $41.75. The ladies are working in a good course and merit the support of all our citizens.

— There is such a growing desire upon the part of thousands of people in Southern California to visit Carlsbad that an excursion to be run from the leading cities has been decided upon to come off March 15th, the full particular of which will be furnished in next issue.

— We are pleased to announce the arrival of Mr. J. P. Eilers of Milwaukee, Wis., who is a guest of President Schutte, resting up from his long trip and seeing the many beautiful sights in Carlsbad. Mr. Eilers is a gentleman of seventy years of age but from his active appearance one would readily take him to be this side of forty. We wish him a pleasant visit and many days in our land of sunshine.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our sincere thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and burial of our child, assuring them their kindness and sympathy will never be forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. JOHN CARDEN.

South Oceanside!

"There is a tide in the affairs of man,

Which, taken at the flood, leads to fortune."

HAYES & HICKS,

Bankers and Brokers.

Buy and wear Diamonds!

BLOCKS,

Containing

22 LOTS

For sale at

$ 2.500.

One-Half Down, Balance Six Months, No

Interest.

COL. D. H. HORNE, Pres. C. L. MORRILL, Vice-President. E. S. PAYNE, Cashier.

The * Bank * of * Oceanside,

OCEANSIDE, SAN DIEGO CO., CALIFORNIA.

CAPITAL - - - - *50,000.00.*

A General Banking Business.

H. H. Woolman. E. M. Brass.

BRASS & WOOLMAN,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS.

Carlsbad, California.

City and Ranch Property Bought and Sold on Commission.

Taxes paid.—Rents collected.—Business attended to for Non-Residents. Correspondence solicited.

Branch of San Diego Store.

HAMILTON & CO.,

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

Lead in prices and quality of Goods.

Keep a full stock in the following lines:

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Staple Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Rubber Goods.

Hardware of all Kinds.

Paints and Oils,
Crockery and Glassware,
Lamps &c.
Garden and Field Seeds;

and everything necessary for

Household Use.

D. D. HANKS,

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter.

DECORATING AND PAPER HANGING.

—Dealer in—

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CARLSBAD, San Diego County, CALIFORNIA.

I. LEVI. M. WERTHEIMER.

LEVI & WERTHEIMER,

Successors to A. SCHNEIDER.

Established 1869.

FIFTH STREET, NEAR F. San Diego, Cal. FIFTH STREET, NEAR F

Wholesale and retail dealer in

BOOKS AND STATIONERY. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. SHEET MUSIC. FANCY POSTERS.

Picture frames, Mouldings, Glass.

Artists Material and Fine Paints. Wall Paper. Optical Goods. Cutlery

General Newspaper Depot.

New * Store

in Carlsbad.

Having opened out a fresh and carefully selected stock of

Groceries, Provisions, etc.

I cordially invite the public to thoroughly inspect my stock and satisfy themselves that prices are

Rock Bottom

and all goods as represented.

Particular Attention Called

to my stock of

CANNED GOODS.

A fine assortment of

Jos. Winter's Celebrated Biscuits.

Also a large consignment of

Garden and Flower Seeds.

Don't forget the place:

Second Street, Cor. Elm Ave.

E. L. LANGENBACH, PROP.

N. Faucher's

Pioneer Store,

Carlsbad, California.

A full line of

Staple and
Fancy Groceries,
Dry Goods and
Clothing,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockery and Glassware.

Also full line of

Builder's
Hardware.

Making it the best General Supply Store on the Coast.

Give us a call.

DIED:

In Carlsbad, February 19, of congestion of the brain

RALPH L. CARDEN,

aged 4 years, 8 months and 6 days.

One sweet flower has droped and faded
One sweet infant voice has fled.
One fair brow the grave has shaded
One dear treasure upward led.
But we feel no thought of sadness
For our child is happy now.
He has knelt in soulfelt gladness
Where the blessed angels bow.

New

Barber Shop.

EVERYTHING

New, Neat and Clean.

Second Street,

CARLSBAD, CALIFORNIA.

I have opened up a new shop in Carlsbad, where, by keeping a neat, clean shop and by giving strict attention to business, I hope to merit a fair share of the trade.

Fine Shaving and Hair Cutting a Specialty.

Give me a call.

WM. DELLSCHAFFT.

Huntington's Drug Store.

Pure Drugs and all kinds of Patent Medicines.

We also keep a full line of the best

Stationary

and Blank Books.

Office of Dr. W. D. Huntington.

Second Street, — Bank Building,

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Carlsbad — California.

Russ Lumber & Mill Company.

Dealers in

Lumber and all kinds of Building Material.

Yard near James Kennedy's old stand.

Office with Brass & Woolman.

A share of the public patronage is solicited.

J. LEWIS CRAMER,
Manager.

N. A. COMSTOCK. CARL TROTSCHE.

COMSTOCK & TROTSCHE.

ARCHITECTS.

Pierce and Morse Building

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA.